GOLD KEY

CAVE KIDS

12¢

10044-606
JUNE

HANNA-BARBERA

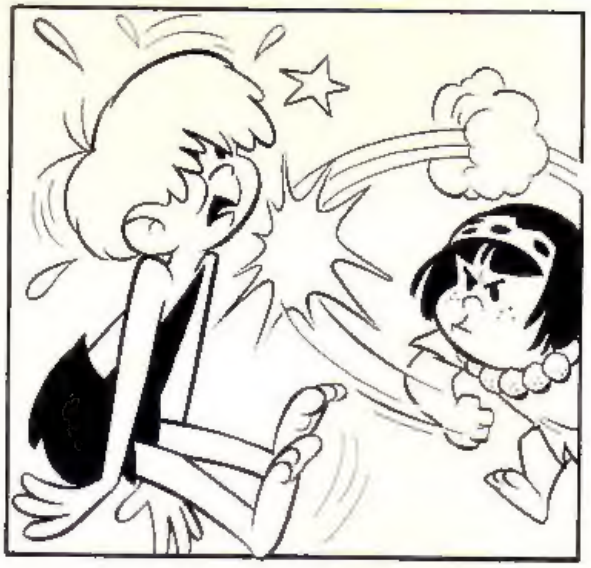
CAVE KIDS

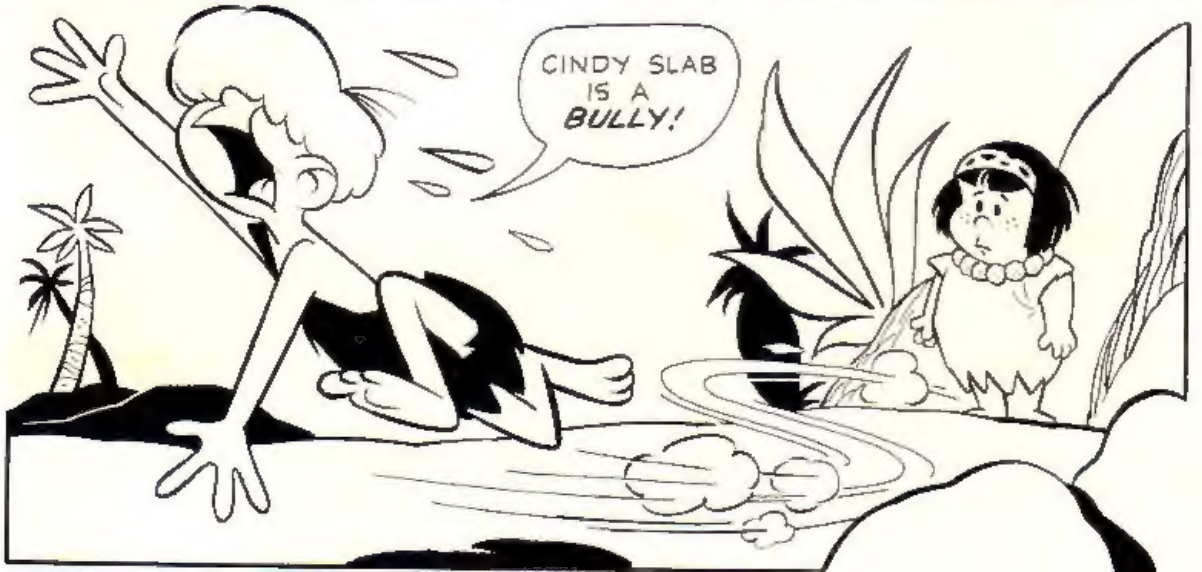
with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM

BIG NOISE FROM EERIE VALLEY

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

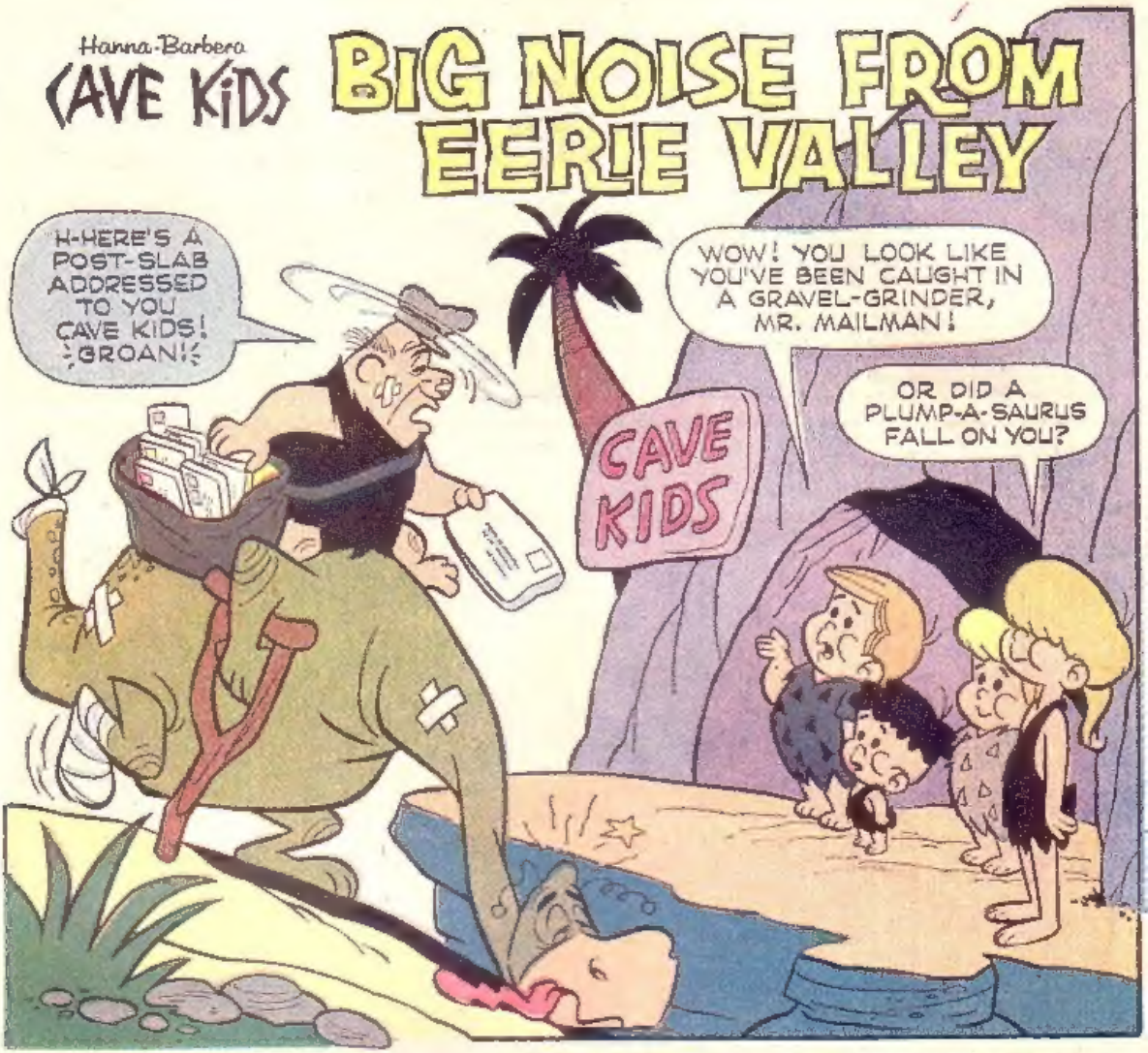


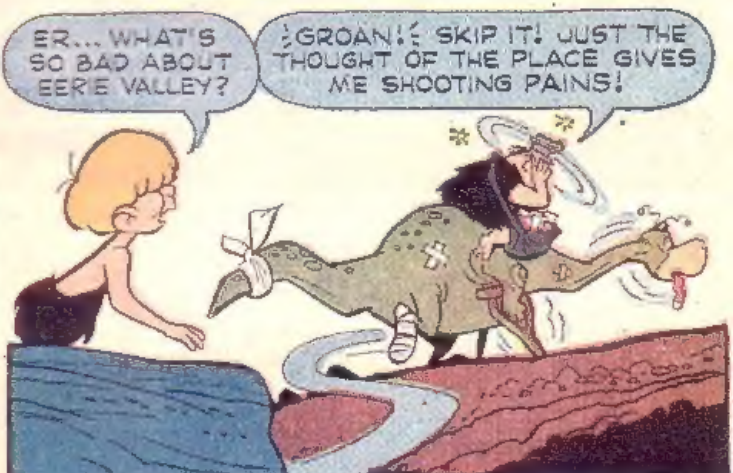


Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

BIG NOISE FROM EERIE VALLEY


H-HERE'S A POST-SLAB ADDRESSED TO YOU CAVE KIDS! ¦GROAN!¦
WOW! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT IN A GRAVEL-GRINDER, MR. MAILMAN!
OR DID A PLUMP-A-SAURUS FALL ON YOU?
CAVE KIDS



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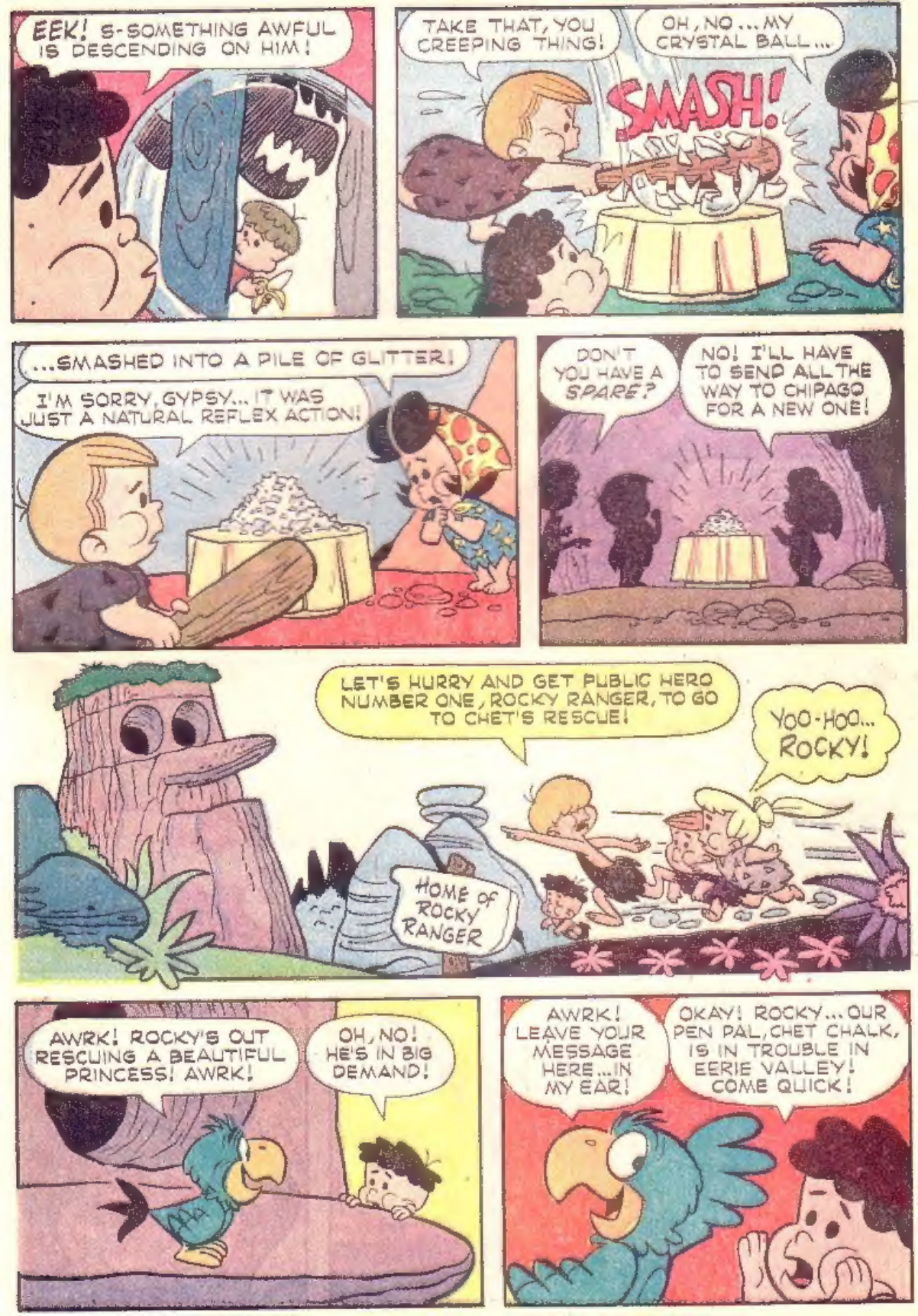
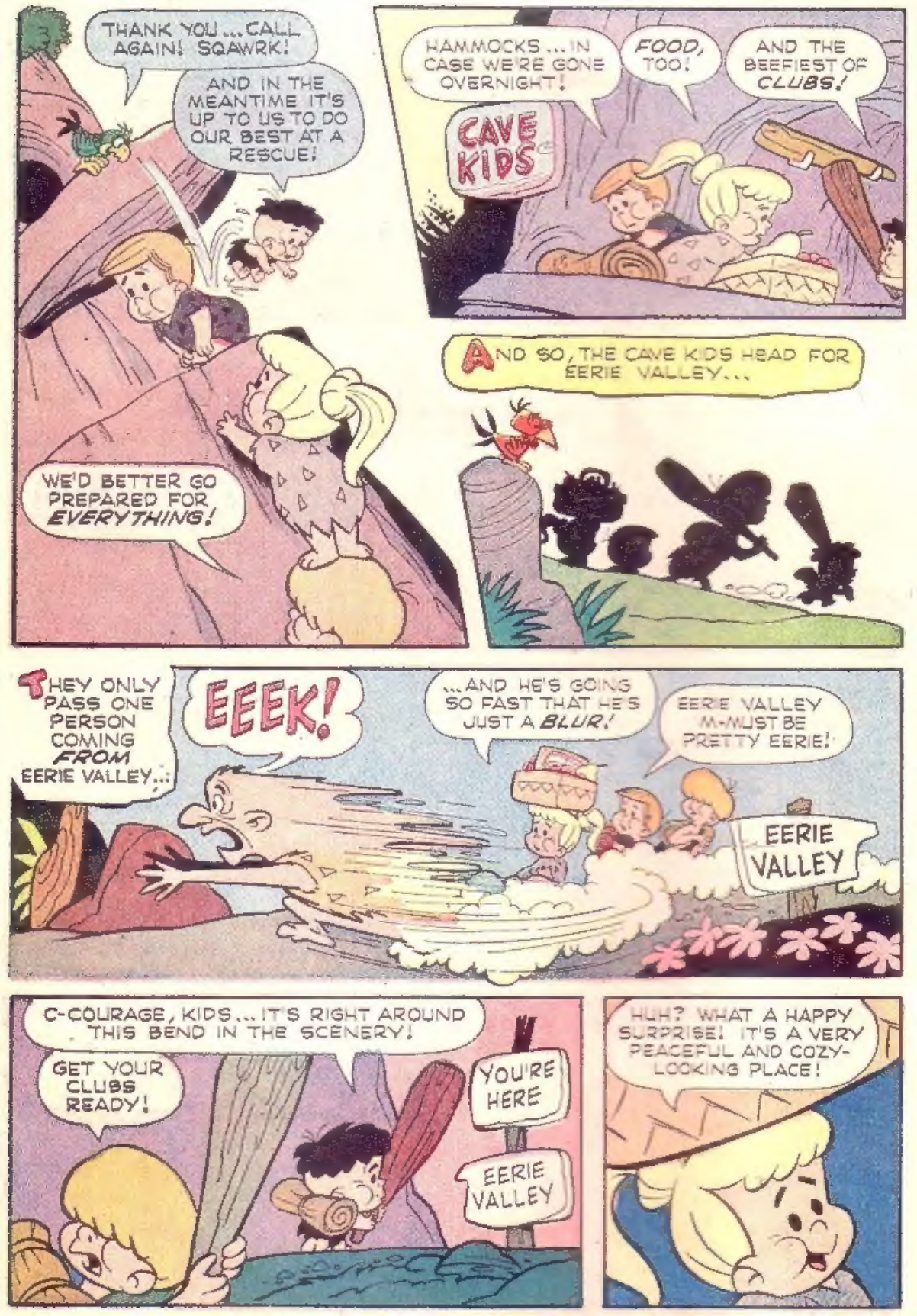
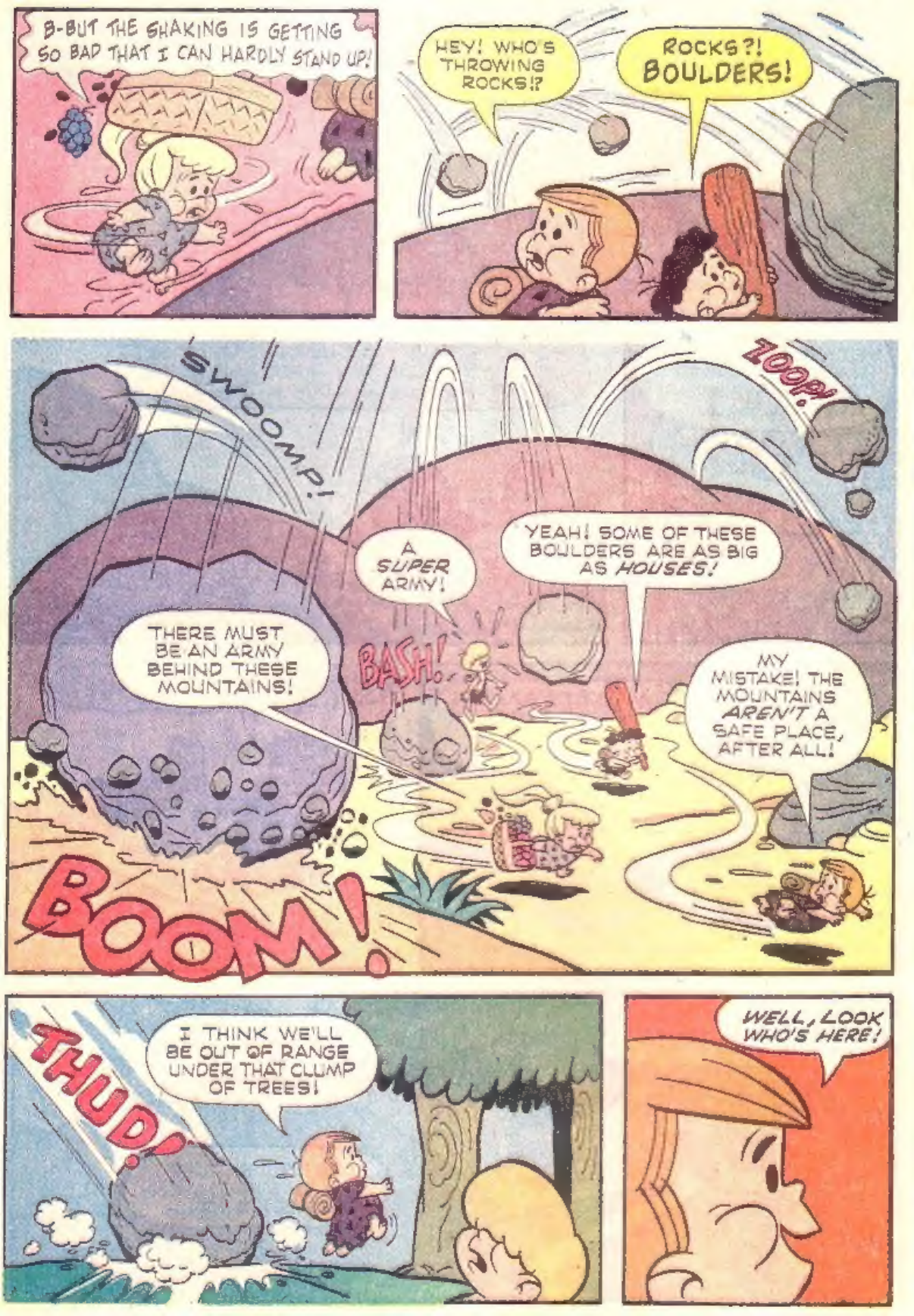
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

LOOK! THE POST-SLAB IS FROM OUR PEN PAL, CHET CHALK, WHO LIVES IN GRANITE RAPIDS!
OH! WELL, WHAT'S THE LATEST CHATTER FROM CHET?
HE'S COMING TO VISIT US ON...ON... YESTERDAY!
YESTERDAY?!
THAT WAS THE DAY BEFORE TODAY!
THE MAIL GOT HERE LATE!
BUT POOR CHET DIDN'T GET THROUGH AT ALL!
WH-WHAT'LL WE DO?
LET'S CRY!
CAVE KIDS
WAIT! DON'T GIVE UP HOPE THAT EASY...
FORTUNES TOLD
LET'S SEE IF GYPSY CRYSTAL CAN LOCATE CHET ON HER CRYSTAL BALL!
PALMS READ
GYPSY... HUFF! WILL YOU... HUFF! PUFF!
GYPSY CRYSTAL
I KNOW! I WAS TUNED IN TO YOU KIDS AND HEARD IT ALL!
LOOK! THERE'S YOUR FRIEND IN EERIE VALLEY RIGHT NOW!
HE'S HIDING BEHIND A TREE!


EEK! S-SOMETHING AWFUL IS DESCENDING ON HIM!
TAKE THAT, YOU CREEPING THING!
OH, NO ... MY CRYSTAL BALL ...
SMASH!
...SMASHED INTO A PILE OF GLITTER!
I'M SORRY, GYPSY... IT WAS JUST A NATURAL REFLEX ACTION!
DON'T YOU HAVE A SPARE?
NO! I'LL HAVE TO SEND ALL THE WAY TO CHIPAGO FOR A NEW ONE!
LET'S HURRY AND GET PUBLIC HERO NUMBER ONE, ROCKY RANGER, TO GO TO CHET'S RESCUE!
YOO-HOO... ROCKY!
HOME OF ROCKY RANGER
AWRK! ROCKY'S OUT RESCUING A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS! AWRK!
OH, NO! HE'S IN BIG DEMAND!
AWRK! LEAVE YOUR MESSAGE HERE ... IN MY EAR!
OKAY! ROCKY ... OUR PEN PAL, CHET CHALK, IS IN TROUBLE IN EERIE VALLEY! COME QUICK!


THANK YOU ... CALL AGAIN! SQAWRK!
AND IN THE MEANTIME IT'S UP TO US TO DO OUR BEST AT A RESCUE!
WE'D BETTER GO PREPARED FOR EVERYTHING!
HAMMOCKS ... IN CASE WE'RE GONE OVERNIGHT!
FOOD, TOO!
AND THE BEEFIEST OF CLUBS!
CAVE KIDS
AND SO, THE CAVE KIDS HEAD FOR EERIE VALLEY...
THEY ONLY PASS ONE PERSON COMING FROM EERIE VALLEY...
EEEK!
...AND HE'S GOING SO FAST THAT HE'S JUST A BLUR!
EERIE VALLEY M-MUST BE PRETTY EERIE!
EERIE VALLEY
C-COURAGE, KIDS ... IT'S RIGHT AROUND THIS BEND IN THE SCENERY!
GET YOUR CLUBS READY!
YOU'RE HERE
EERIE VALLEY
HUH? WHAT A HAPPY SURPRISE! IT'S A VERY PEACEFUL AND COZY-LOOKING PLACE!

MOUNTAINS...BOULDERS...TREES...WHAT'S SO EERIE ABOUT THAT?
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A NATIONAL PARK!
YET WE ALL SAW CHET IN GRAVE DANGER THROUGH GYPSY'S CRYSTAL BALL!
SO LET'S TAKE NO CHANCES! LET'S GET UP ON YON MOUNTAIN RIDGE WHERE WE CAN TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND!
BOY, WHAT A BARREN MOUNTAIN! NOT EVEN A SPRIG OF GRASS ON 'EM!
OH-OH! AN EARTHQUAKE!
RUMBLE!
EEK! AND ALSO A VOLCANIC ERUPTION!
R-R-RUMBLE!
SSSTT!
AW, LITTLE STUFF LIKE THIS IS COMMON-PLACE! C'MON...


B-BUT THE SHAKING IS GETTING SO BAD THAT I CAN HARDLY STAND UP!
HEY! WHO'S THROWING ROCKS!?
ROCKS?! BOULDERS!
SWOOMP!
ZOOP!
A SUPER ARMY!
YEAH! SOME OF THESE BOULDERS ARE AS BIG AS HOUSES!
THERE MUST BE AN ARMY BEHIND THESE MOUNTAINS!
BASH!
MY MISTAKE! THE MOUNTAINS AREN'T A SAFE PLACE, AFTER ALL!
BOOM!
THUD!
I THINK WE'LL BE OUT OF RANGE UNDER THAT CLUMP OF TREES!
WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE!

CHET CHALK! OH, BOY... WE THOUGHT AN AWFUL BEAST MIGHT HAVE EATEN YOU UP!
NO, BUT SOMEBODY ATE MY LAST BANANA RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!
BUT SINCE YOU'RE OKAY, WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT OF THIS PLACE?
NOBLE PRINCIPLES KEEP ME HERE! (CHOMP!)
I MUST FIND A WAY TO STOP THOSE BARBARIANS FROM LAUNCHING SENSELESS BARRAGES OF BOULDERS OVER THAT BARREN RIDGE!
A BIG JOB FOR A JUNIOR-TYPE HERO!
I KNOW! SO FAR I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SNEAK UP ON THEM...
IN FACT, NOT EVEN A SNICKER-SAURUS CAN SET FOOT ON THOSE MOUNTAINS WITHOUT GETTING BOMBED!
PLONK!
HAVE YOU TRIED IT AT NIGHT, CHET?
ER...NO! BUT NOW THAT WE'RE SO MANY...LET'S GIVE IT A TRY!
OKAY...LET'S HANG UP OUR HAMMOCKS AND NAP SO WE'LL BE FULLA ZOOM WHEN IT GETS DARK!
...IN CASE WE HAVE TO ZOOM ALL THE WAY HOME!

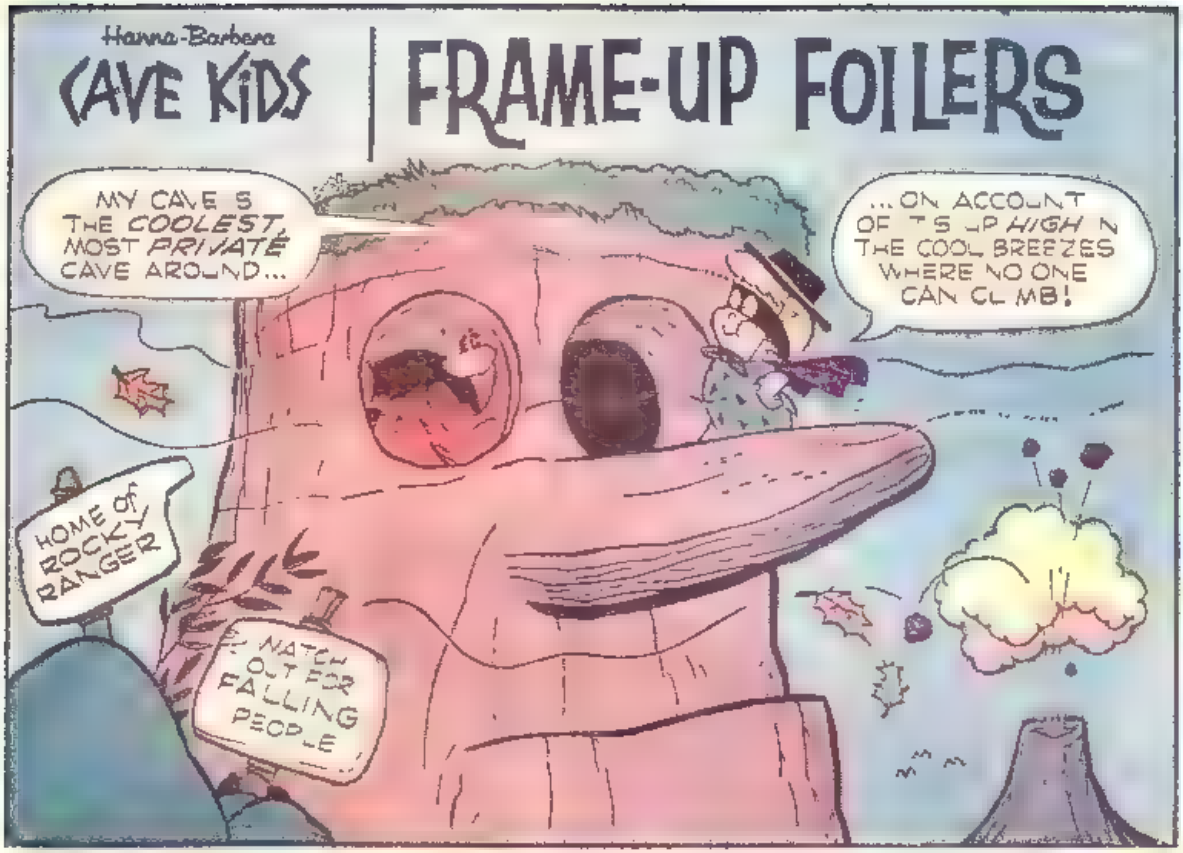
BUT NO SOONER DO THEY DOZE OFF WHEN...
YI-I-I! IT'S THE SAME CREEP WE SAW IN THE CRYSTAL BALL!
TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE, YOU GRUB-GRABBER!
BONK!
HEY! WHO'S SHAKING M-MY HAMMOCK?
IT S-SEEMS TO BE A T-TREE-QUAKE!
(ULP!) NOW I GET IT! THESE AREN'T TREES!
OONCH!
WE'RE ATTACHED TO THE BARKY LEGS OF A FOREST-SAURUS!
GULP! IT'S HEADING FOR THE MOUNTAINS!
(WHEW!) HE'S GOING TO DETOUR AROUND THEM!
SQUEEAWRK!
WHAT A WAY TO SURPRISE-ATTACK THE BOULDER-THROWING BUNCH!

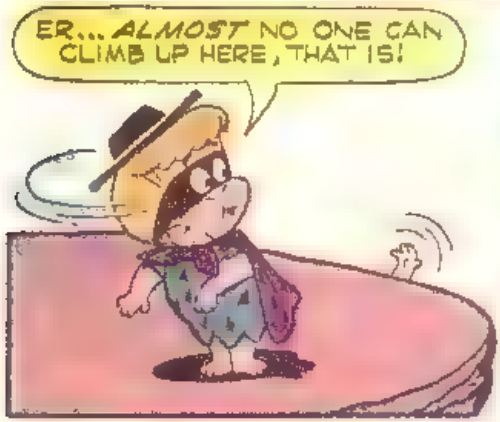
HUH? NOBODY OVER HERE.
NOT EVEN ONE BOULDER-THROWING MACHINE.
HOLD ON, KIDS... ROCKY RANGER TO THE RESCUE!
SSSTT!
OOPS! I'VE LANDED JUST IN TIME FOR A QUAKE AND ERUPTION.
AWK! TH-THIS IS FANTASTIC!
THIS IS A MOUNTAINOUS BURROWING-TYPE SAURUS WHO APPEARS TO BE MORE FRIGHTENED THAN ANYTHING!
WEEEK!
WOW! LOOK AT IT DIG IN.
WHAT HE'S REALLY TRYING TO DO IS BURY HIMSELF OUT OF SIGHT!

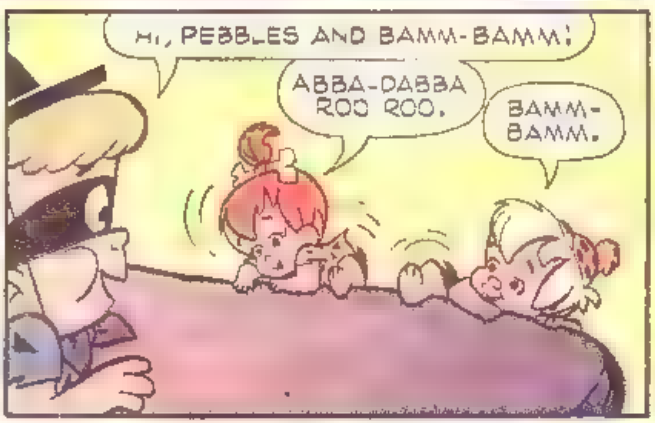
EEK. MY FAITHFUL STEED FLAPPY GOT BOPPED!
BONK!
WHEW., WHAT A LONG SLIDE DOWN.
SLOOOP!
PURR!
HEY, HE LIKED THAT. HE THOUGHT I WAS PETTING HIM! I'VE WON THE POOR MAN'S CHAPS CONFIDENCE.
C'MON, KIDS... I'VE DISCOVERED THE CURE FOR EERIE VALLEY...
AND SO...
PURR.
LIKE MOST CREATURES, ALL [illegible] HE NEEDED.
WHEE! WE'LL HAVE TO RENAME THIS PLACE FUN VALLEY!
TIP!

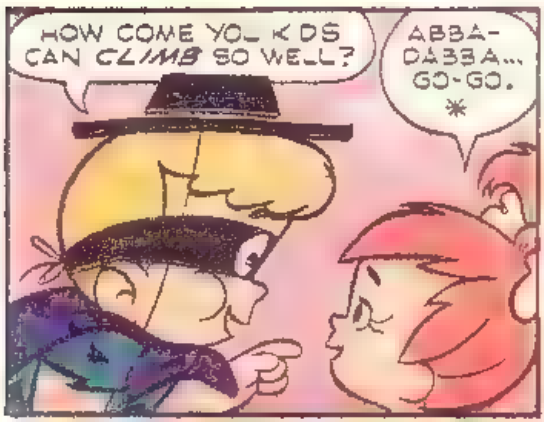
Hanna-Barbera

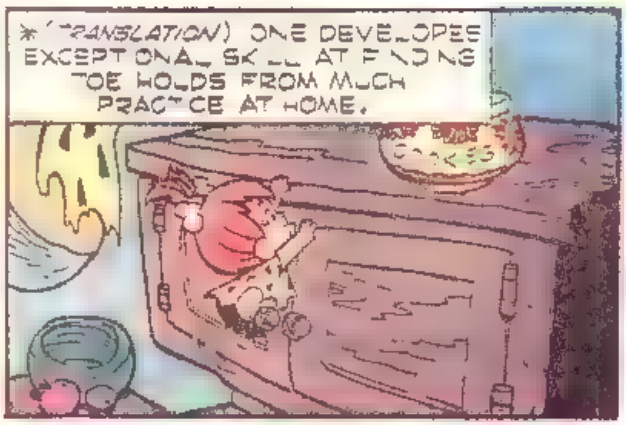
CAVE KIDS | FRAME-UP FOILERS

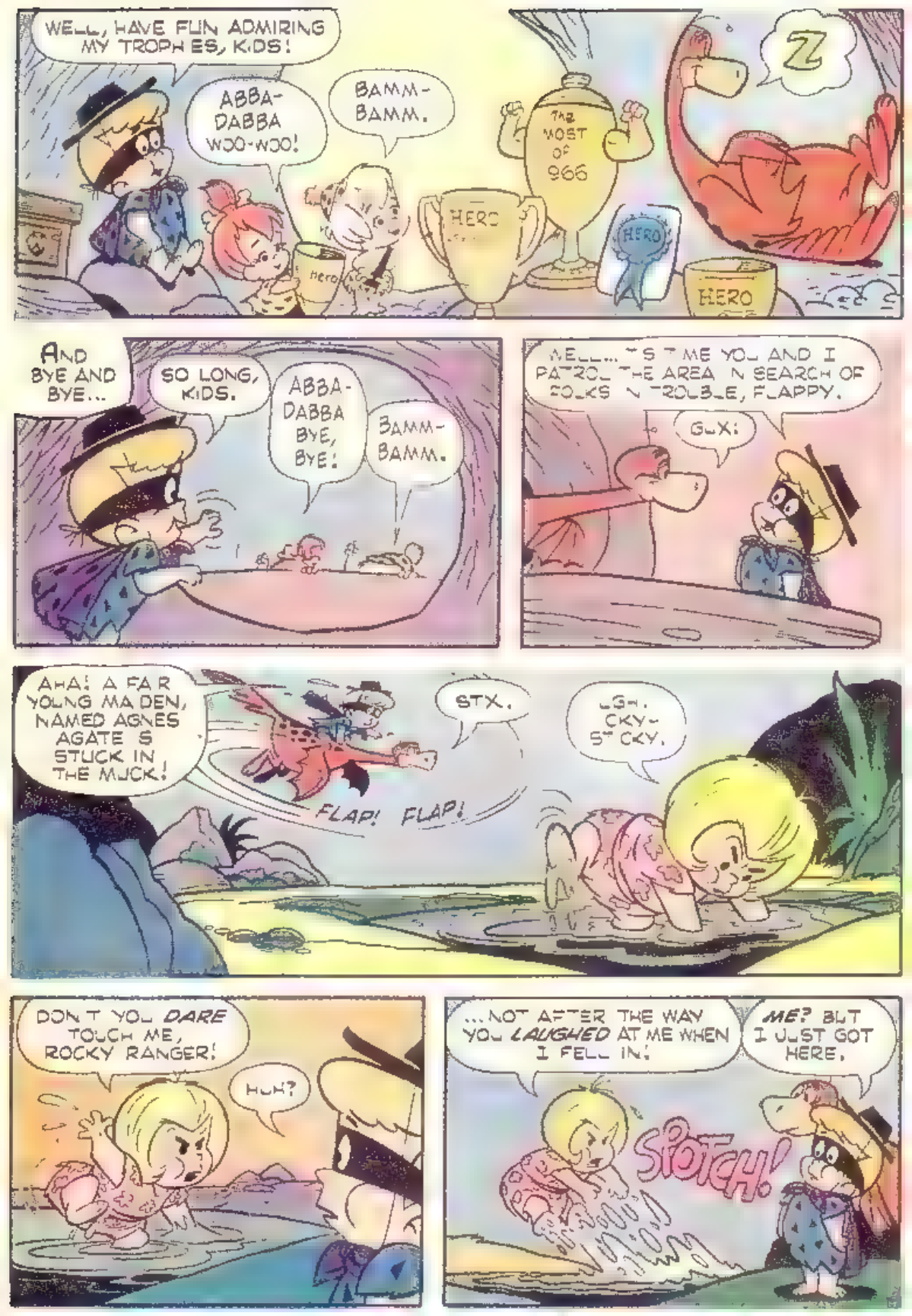

MY CAVE IS THE COOLEST, MOST PRIVATE CAVE AROUND...
...ON ACCOUNT OF IT'S UP HIGH IN THE COOL BREEZES WHERE NO ONE CAN CLIMB!
HOME OF ROCKY RANGER
WATCH OUT FOR FALLING PEOPLE

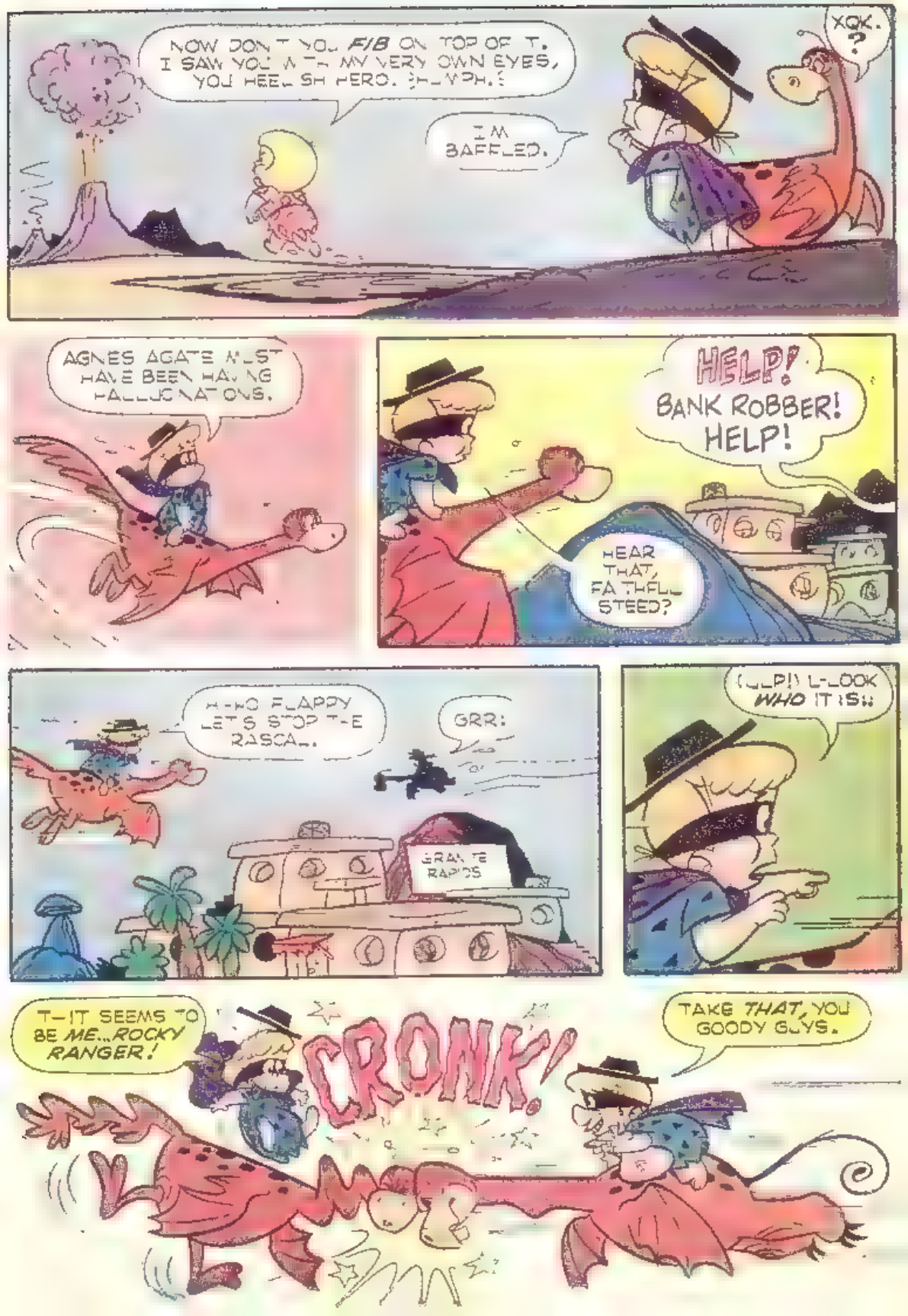









WELL, HAVE FUN ADMIRING MY TROPHIES, KIDS!
ABBA-DABBA WOO-WOO!
BAMM-BAMM.
THE MOST OF 966
HERO
HERO
HERO
Z
AND BYE AND BYE...
SO LONG, KIDS.
ABBA-DABBA BYE, BYE!
BAMM-BAMM.
WELL... 'S TIME YOU AND I PATROL THE AREA IN SEARCH OF FOLKS IN TROUBLE, FLAPPY.
GULP!
AHA! A FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN, NAMED AGNES AGATE IS STUCK IN THE MUCK!
STK.
UGH. CKY-SPCKY.
FLAP! FLAP!
DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH ME, ROCKY RANGER!
HUH?
...NOT AFTER THE WAY YOU LAUGHED AT ME WHEN I FELL IN!
ME? BUT I JUST GOT HERE.
SPOTCH!


NOW DON'T YOU FIB ON TOP OF IT. I SAW YOU WITH MY VERY OWN EYES, YOU HEEL SH HERO. SNIVEL!
I'M BAFFLED.
XQK. ?
AGNES AGATE MUST HAVE BEEN HAVING HALLUCINATIONS.
HELP! BANK ROBBER! HELP!
HEAR THAT, FAITHFUL STEED?
HEHO FLAPPY LET'S STOP THE RASCAL.
GRR!
GRANITE RAPIDS
(GULP!) L-LOOK WHO IT IS!!
T-IT SEEMS TO BE ME...ROCKY RANGER!
CRONK!
TAKE THAT, YOU GOODY GUYS.

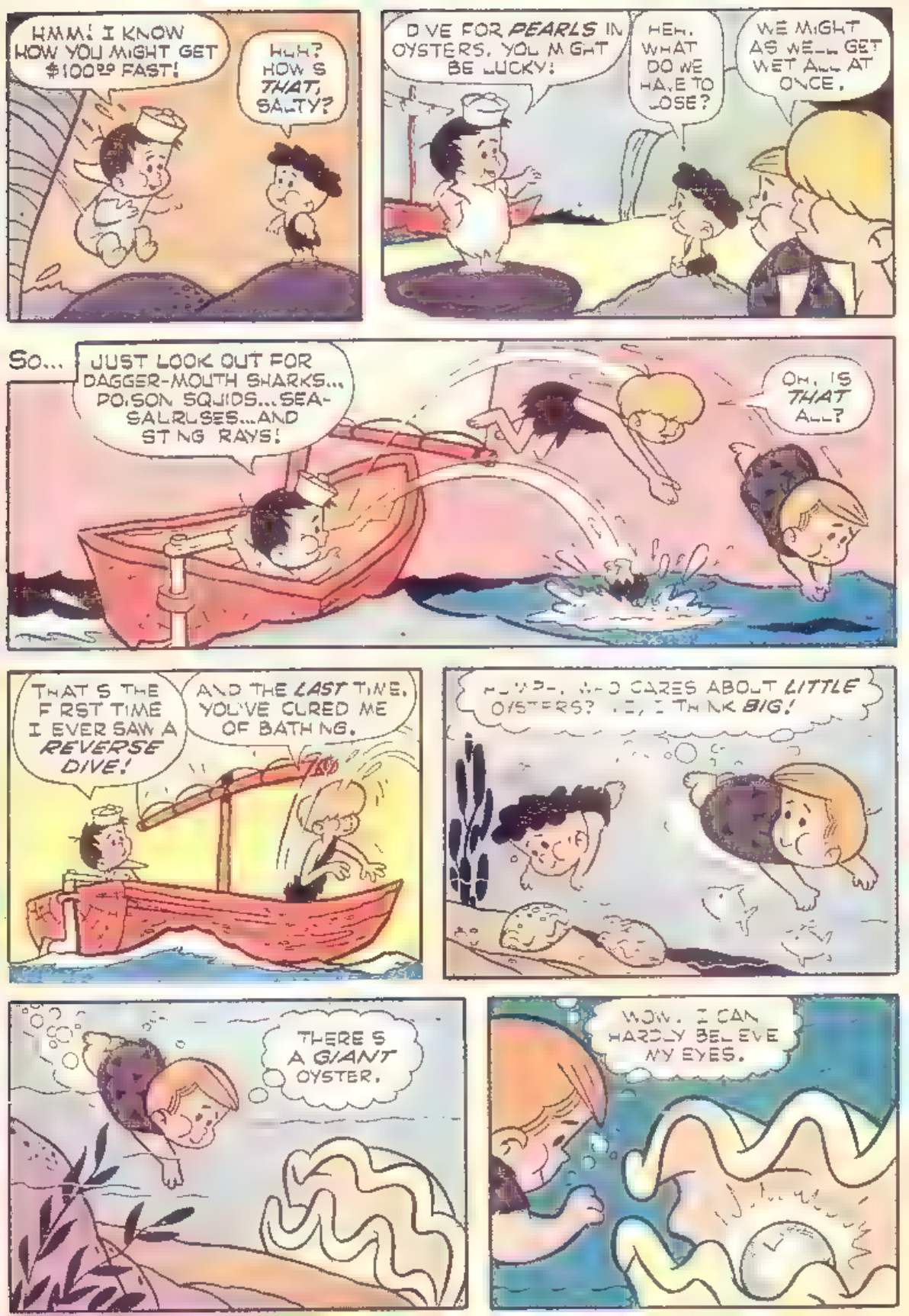
HAPPY CRASH LAND NG.
POOR FLAPPY! THAT OTHER STEED MUST HAVE HAD A M GHTY HARD SKULL TO DO TH S TO YOU!
OBVIOUSLY AGNES AGATE HAD MET UP W.TH THAT CRUDE .MPOSTOR AND M STOOK HIM FOR NOBLE ME.
THUD!
T-AT'S HIM OFF CER.
EH?
THAT'S THE MASKED BAND WHO ROBBED THE BANK!
HMM... BUT HE'S ALREADY HIDDEN THE MONEY!
OH, NO, NO... IT WAS ONLY SOMEBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE ME!
TELL T TO THE JUDGE, CHUM.
NON NOV LATNG.
MEANWHILE...
HO-HO. T WORKED... THEY NABBED THE GOOD E-GOOD E GUY!

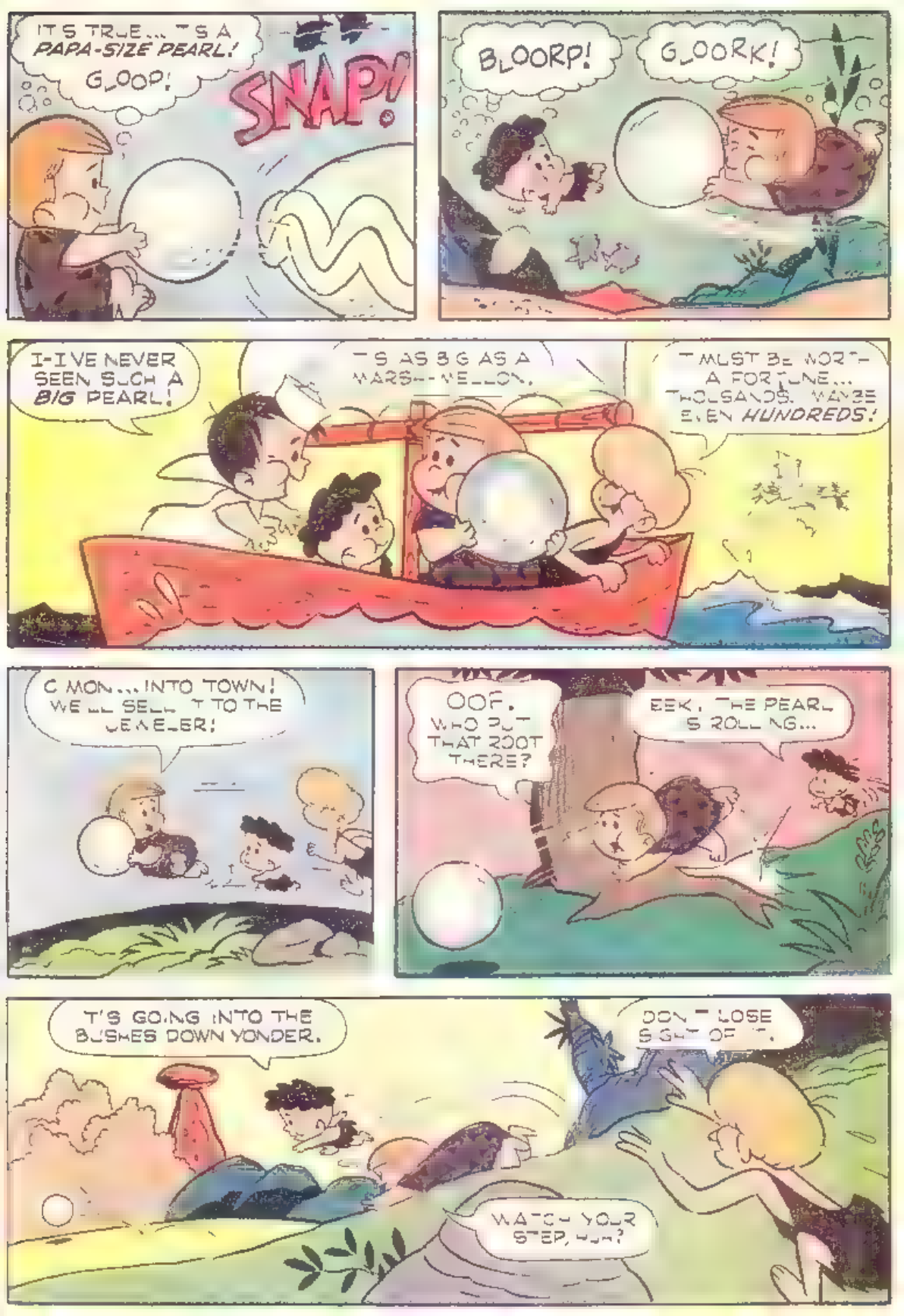
NOW I CAN TAKE OVER HIS KEEN CAVE AND LIVE D SHONESTLY EVER AFTER W TH THE BANK LOOT.
AND NO ONE W LL EVER F ND ME UP HERE.
HAR-HAR. YOU'RE A SMARTY, M DGE MARBLE.. HAR-HAR!
AND SO TO SLEEP...
Z
ZZZ
AND MEANWH LE...
HO-HUM.
ABBA-DABBA ROO-ROO?
BAMM-BAMM. BAMM-BAMM.
SO PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM SET OUT TO V S T THE R FR END ROCKY RANGER...
ZZZZZ

ABBA-DABBA ROO-ROO!?
Z
Z
ABBA-DABBA WHATA-DATTA?
BAMMY-MANNY!
SNORKLE... ZQRK!
ABBA-DABBA BOO-HOO!
Z
BAMM! BAMM!
NO HEAD IS HARD ENOUGH TO TAKE MUCH OF THAT...
:SNIVEL:
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN ON. GET OUT OF HERE, YOU SNOOPY KIDS.
ABBA-DABBA BOO-HOO!
BAMM-BAMM!
HERO
HERO
CONTINUED

BONG!
UGH! LEMME OUT OF HERE... I'M SCARED OF THE DARK!
ABBA-DABBA BYE-BYE!
SLAM BAMM!
ZOOMP!
CRASH!
HEY... MIDGE MARBLE, MOTOR OLE NAUGHTY GUY, DROPPED IN!
POLICE-BADDIE WAGON
SO ROCKY RANGER IS VINDICATED...
SORRY! IT WAS A BAD CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY!
QUITE ALL RIGHT, I THOUGHT HE WAS ME FOR A WHILE, TOO!
POLICE
WELL...WELL... I SEE THAT PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM HAVE BEEN REWARDED FOR THEIR HEROISM...
THIS SORT OF REVERSES THE ORDER OF THINGS.
HI, KIDS... WE JUST CAME DOWN TO ADMIRE YOUR TROPHIES!
ABBA-DABBA WOO-WOO.
BAMM-BAMM!
HERO
HEROINE

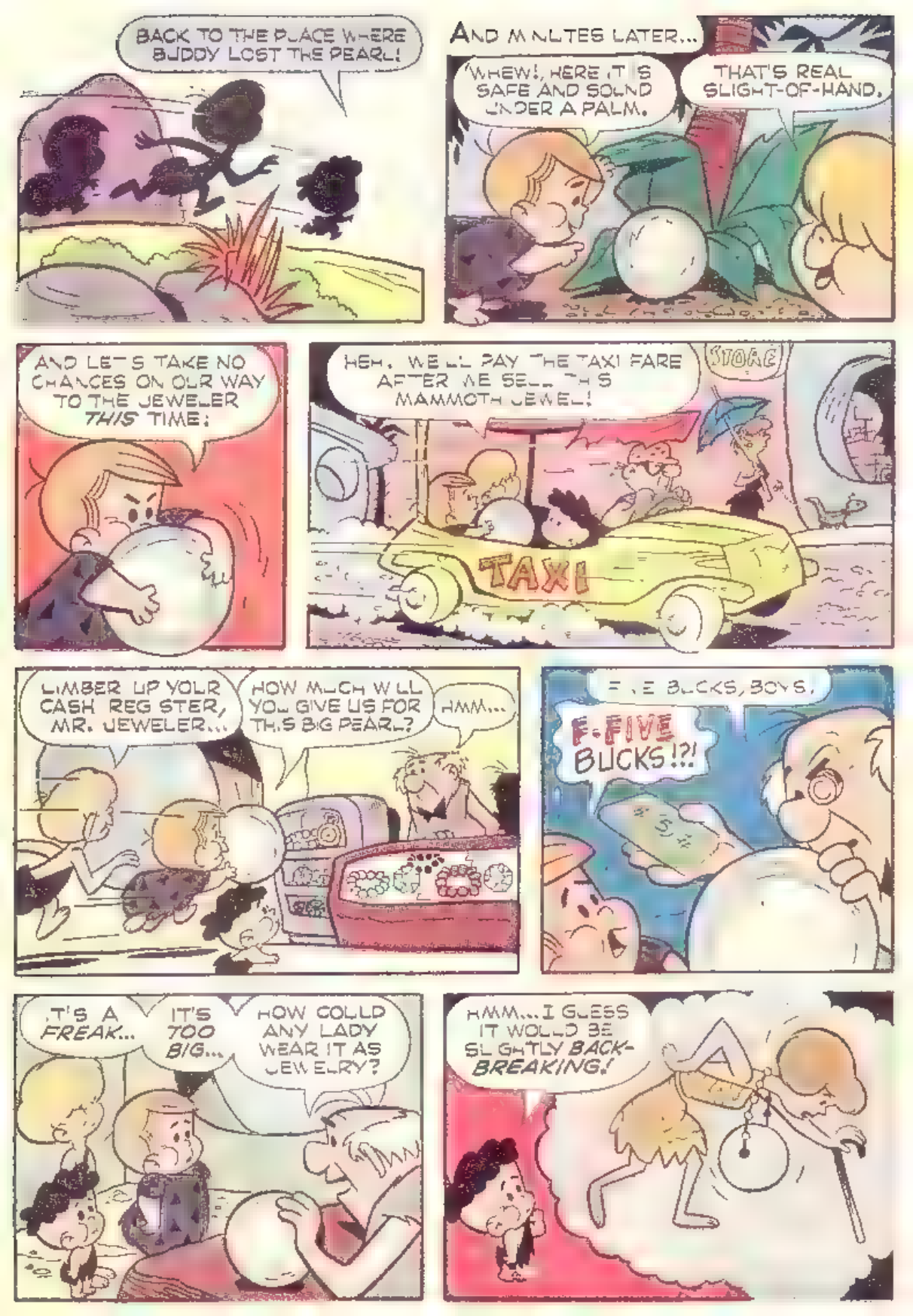
Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
PEARL DIVER'S DILEMMA
BOY! OUR ROOF S N BAD SHAPE TO LEAK SO MUCH AFTER THAT L TTLE SHOWER.
WE'LL HAVE TO GET IT FIXED BEFORE A BIG STORM COMES ALONG.
...OR ELSE WE'LL HAVE TO GROW FEATHERS!
CAVE KIDS
ALL THE ROOFING MAN HAS TO DO IS POUR MOLTEN LAVA ON TOP AND IT'LL SEAL ALL THE CRACKS N HOLES.
BUT
$100 TO FIX OUR ROOF?
IT'S NO SOFT JOB HAULIN HOT LAVA DOWN FROM THE VOLCANO.
B.C. BROS. ROOFERS
SHORTLY...
WHY SO GLUM, PALS?
CAUSE WE DON'T HAVE $100 TO FIX OUR LEAKY CAVE ROOF!
DOOMED TO A DRIPPY FUTURE.

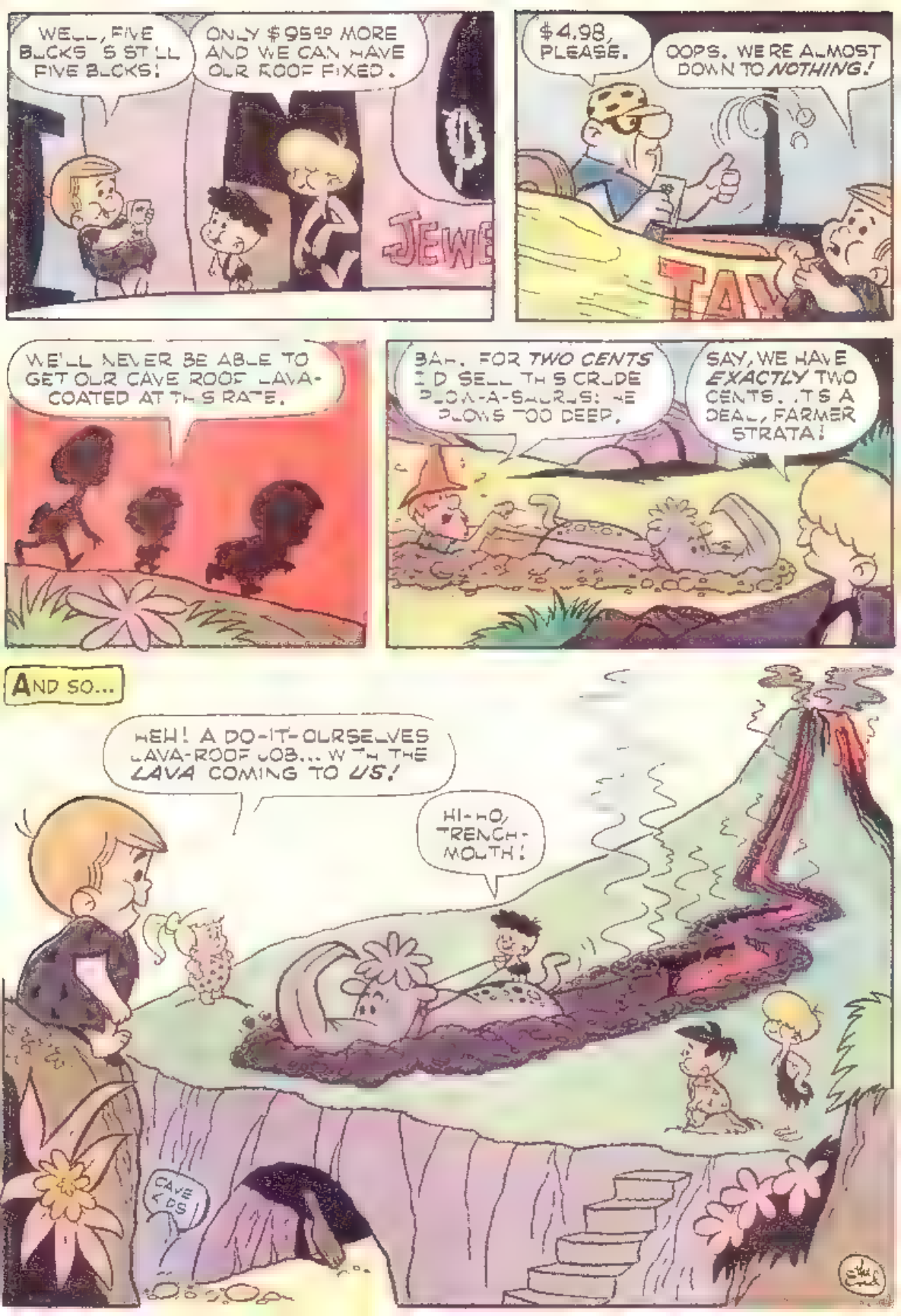

HMM! I KNOW HOW YOU MIGHT GET $100.00 FAST!
HUH? HOW'S THAT, SALTY?
DIVE FOR PEARLS IN OYSTERS, YOU MIGHT BE LUCKY!
HEH. WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOSE?
WE MIGHT AS WELL GET WET ALL AT ONCE.
So...
JUST LOOK OUT FOR DAGGER-MOUTH SHARKS... POISON SQUIDS... SEA-SALRUSES... AND STING RAYS!
OH, IS THAT ALL?
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW A REVERSE DIVE!
AND THE LAST TIME, YOU'VE CURED ME OF BATHING.
WHO CARES ABOUT LITTLE OYSTERS? I, I THINK BIG!
THERE'S A GIANT OYSTER.
WOW. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES.


IT'S TRUE... IT'S A PAPA-SIZE PEARL!
GLOOP!
SNAP!
BLOORP!
GLOORK!
I-IVE NEVER SEEN SUCH A BIG PEARL!
IT'S AS BIG AS A MARSH-MELLOW.
IT MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE... THOUSANDS. MAYBE EVEN HUNDREDS!
C'MON... INTO TOWN! WE'LL SELL IT TO THE JEWELER!
OOF. WHO PUT THAT ROOT THERE?
EEK, THE PEARL IS ROLLING...
IT'S GOING INTO THE BUSHES DOWN YONDER.
DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF IT.
WATCH YOUR STEP, MOM!

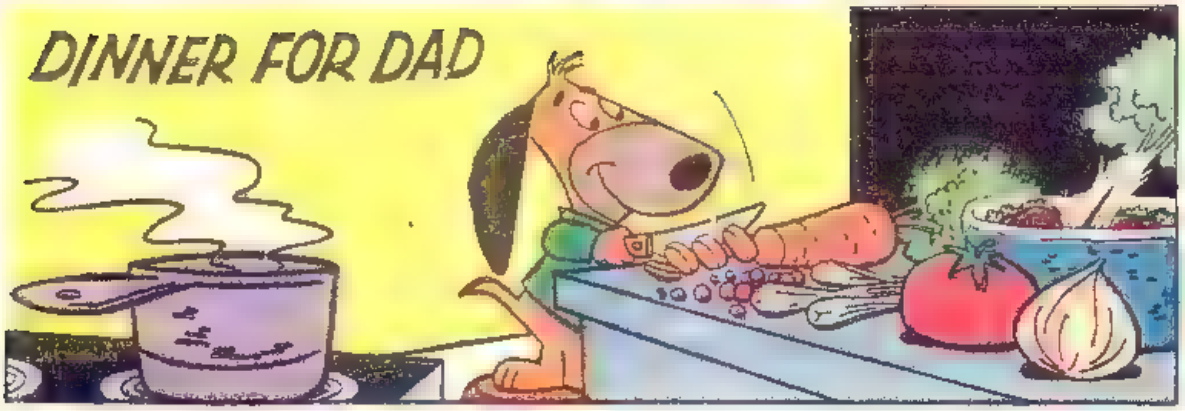
IT'S IN HERE SOME PLACE...
UH-OH. THE LOWER PART OF AN UPPERSAURUS!
GULP. GULP! GULP!
AND HE'S SWALLOWED OUR PAPA-SIZE PEARL!
BUT IT HASN'T PASSED HIS FIRST ADAM'S APPLE YET!
GLURG!
ZUNK!
ONE DOWN.. TWO TO GO!
W-WE'VE GOTTA MAKE HIM COUGH IT UP BEFORE IT GETS ALL THE WAY DOWN!
GET UP THERE AND STEER THE UPPERSAURUS, SMALL STUFF!
OKAY.
NOW, WHERE TO, MEN?

G...P! GULP. GULP.
TH S WAY... I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO MAKE THE TALL PEARL GOBBLER HAVE A COUGHING F.T!
BETTER HURRY! OUR PEARL JUST PASSED SECOND.
GULURG!
STOP H M R GHT HERE... BY THE :COUGH-COUGH: SULPHUR PIT!
COUGH! COUGH!
KAFF!
GOT IT!
HUH? IT S NOT OUR PEARL... IT'S ONLY A MARSH-MELLON!
ER... SORRY, B G B...DDY...OUR M STAKE.
ULP! ULP! ULP!


BACK TO THE PLACE WHERE BUDDY LOST THE PEARL!
AND MALTES LATER...
WHEW!, HERE IT IS SAFE AND SOUND UNDER A PALM.
THAT'S REAL SLIGHT-OF-HAND.
AND LET'S TAKE NO CHANCES ON OUR WAY TO THE JEWELER THIS TIME!
HEH. WE'LL PAY THE TAXI FARE AFTER WE SELL THIS MAMMOTH JEWEL!
STORE
TAXI
LIMBER UP YOUR CASH REGISTER, MR. JEWELER...
HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE US FOR THIS BIG PEARL?
HMM...
F-FIVE BUCKS, BOYS.
F-FIVE BUCKS!?!
IT'S A FREAK...
IT'S TOO BIG...
HOW COULD ANY LADY WEAR IT AS JEWELRY?
HMM... I GUESS IT WOULD BE SLIGHTLY BACK-BREAKING!


WELL, FIVE BUCKS IS STILL FIVE BUCKS!
ONLY $95.00 MORE AND WE CAN HAVE OUR ROOF FIXED.
JEWS
$4.98, PLEASE.
OOPS. WE'RE ALMOST DOWN TO NOTHING!
TAX
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET OUR CAVE ROOF LAVA-COATED AT THIS RATE.
BAH. FOR TWO CENTS I'D SELL THIS CRUDE PLOW-A-SAURUS: HE PLOWS TOO DEEP.
SAY, WE HAVE EXACTLY TWO CENTS. IT'S A DEAL, FARMER STRATA!
AND SO...
HEH! A DO-IT-OURSELVES LAVA-ROOF JOB... WITH THE LAVA COMING TO US!
HI-HO, TRENCH-MOUTH!
CAVE KIDS

DINNER FOR DAD



"Dear Dad works so hard!" thought Augie to himself one day. "I really should do something to be helpful. I know! I'll have his dinner ready when he gets home from work."

So he set about preparing dinner, and though Augie Doggie usually had a hard time boiling water, he was optimistic about fixing a full-course meal.

"What would my precious pop like?" he thought. "A tossed salad to begin with, and a steak with baked potato and two or three vegetables! And for dessert, apple pie!"

Once Augie had decided on the menu he got out a cookbook and began working. It all seemed easy enough to him as he read and followed the directions. He mixed the pie dough and cut up some apples. He stuck the pie in the oven, along with the steak and a potato. He put the vegetables on to boil and cut up greens for a salad.

Things went along fine until Augie decided to toss the salad. He tossed it too hard and it spilled all over the kitchen. While he was cutting up a new batch of salad, the phone rang. It was his friend, Spicer Spaniel, and he wanted Augie to help him with his homework.

Augie was not one to desert a friend in need, so he promised Spicer Spaniel that he would be right over. Before he left, he had to make sure everything was going right with the dinner. He turned off the stove and then headed for his friend's house.

But — Augie only thought he had turned the stove off. It kept right on going, cooking the dinner, broiling the steak, baking the potato and cooking the vegetables, and boiling the salad. Boiling the salad? Yes, in his hurry, Augie had put the new salad on the stove instead of in the refrigerator.

All this could have led to disaster, were it not for the fact that Doggie Daddy came home early from work.

"Augie, my son, something's burning!" he shouted. Upon receiving no answer, he went into the kitchen where his dinner was being reduced to ashes.

"Oh, my goodness!" he gasped, turning off the stove. 'Augie must have been cooking something for himself. But where is he?"

Then Doggie Daddy saw the menu that Augie had written. "Dear Dad's Dinner!" it read.

"My poor little thoughtful son's going to be heartbroken if this dinner doesn't turn out good," thought Dad. "However, I think I can make him happy, even if I have to pull a little trick!"

So, he made a phone call to a restaurant and in no time they delivered the exact same dinner that Augie had tried to fix.

That evening Augie didn't know the difference. He was happy in the thought that he had done something for his dad.

'Dear Son of Mine," said Doggie Daddy, smacking his chops, "this is one of the best dinners I have had in my whole life!" Then, he added under his breath, "Thanks to you for forgetting to turn off the stove before you went out!"

"I'm glad you like it!" replied Augie, eagerly. "because I'm going to fix dinner for you every night this week!"

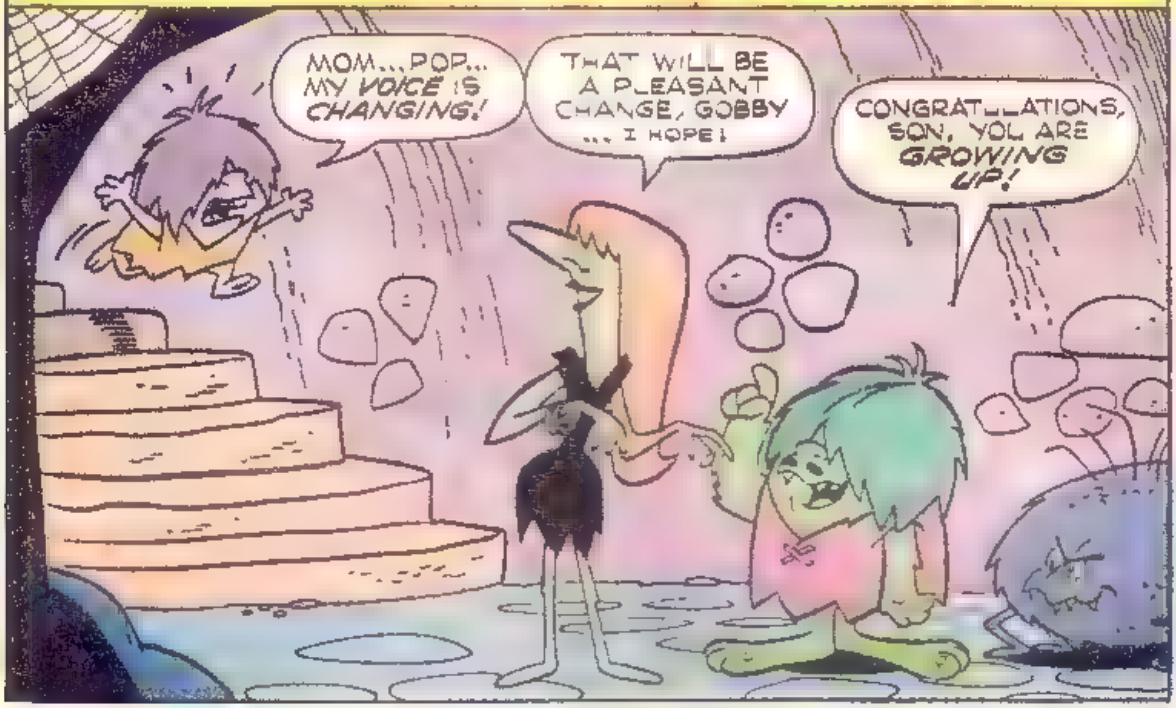
Poor pop suppressed a groan and said, "But, son of mine, I'm going on a diet of raw vegetables and ice cream for a month."

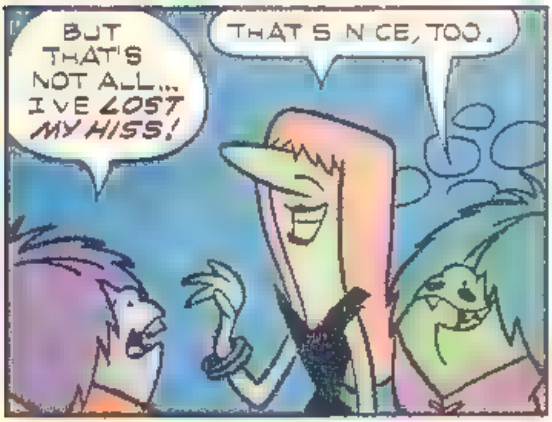
Augie just smiled and replied, "Great, my dieting dad, then I'll fix your COLD DIET for the next thirty days . . . and it won't be half as much work!"

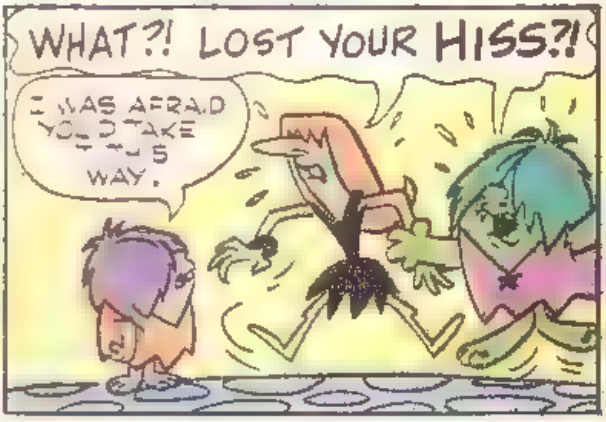
Doggie Daddy didn't answer!

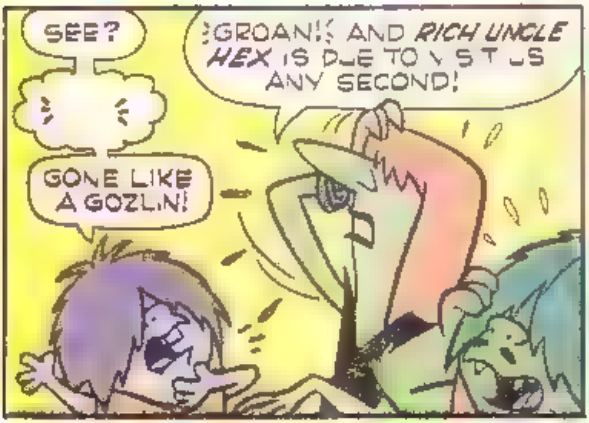
Hanna-Barbera

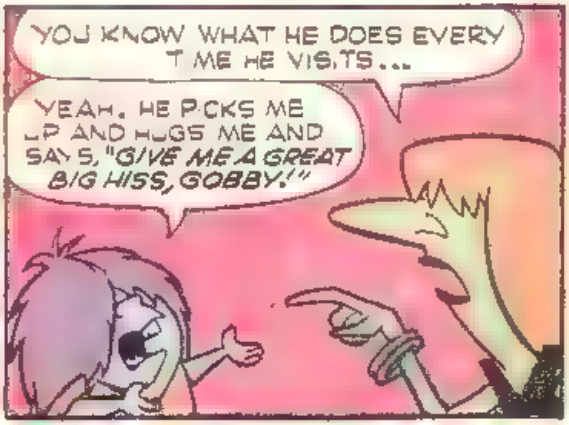
THE GRUESOMES — THE LOST HISS-S-S!



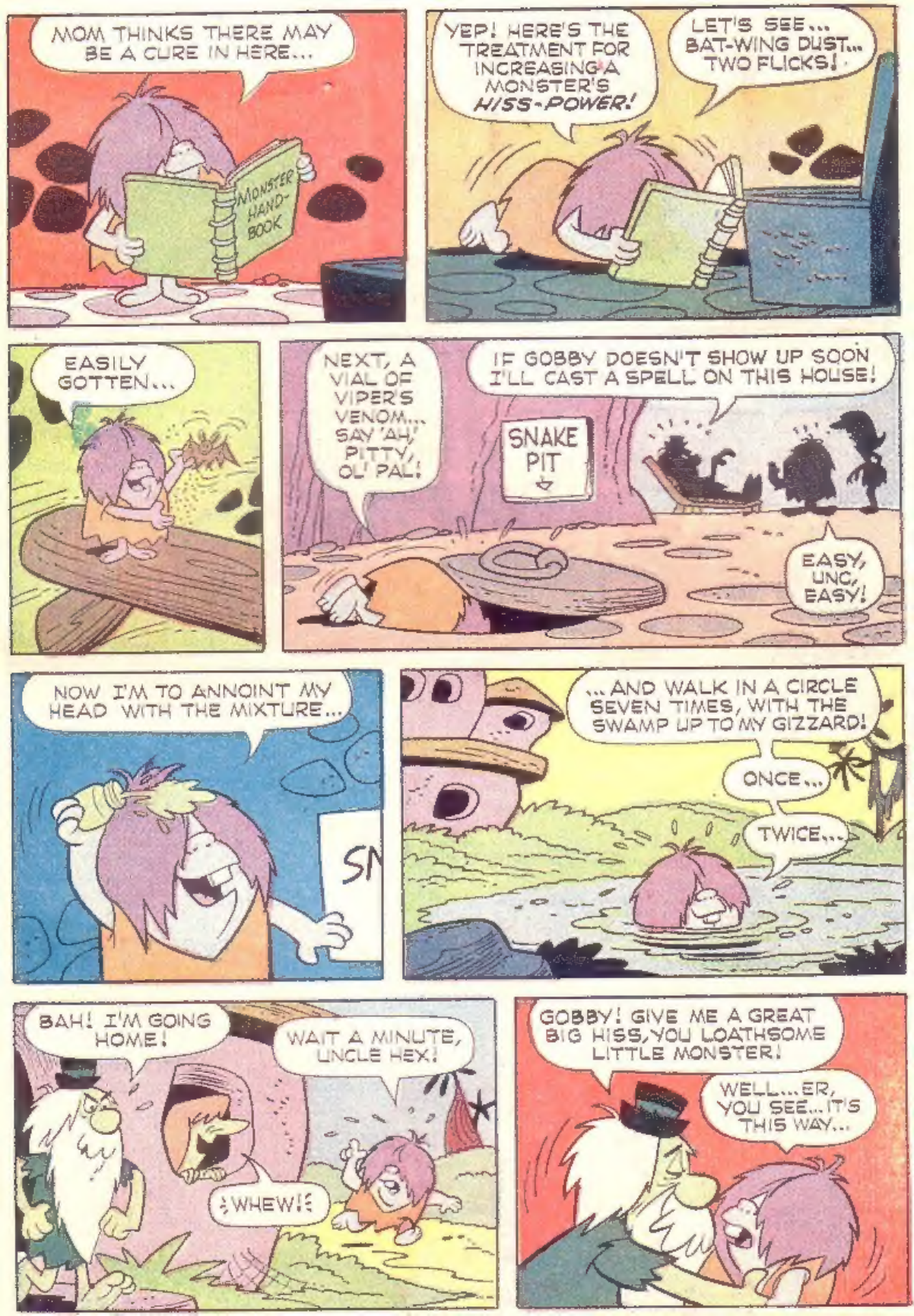








THEN AFTER I H SS HE G VES ME A GOLD COIN!
AND THAT KEEPS LS IN GROCER ES T LL THE NEXT TIME HE COM ES.
BUT IF YOU DON'T HISS I BET HE WON T PAY OFF!
KNOCK. KNOCK!
THAT S UNCLE HEX NOW.
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
GOBBY, GO TO THE TOWER AND... PSST..PSST...PSST...
OKAY, MOM.
WELCOME TO OUR HORR D ABODE, UNCLE HEX.
HARRUMPH. WHERE'S THAT LITTLE RASCAL, GOBBY?
ER...HE S AROUND! DON T FRET! TAKE T EASY IN WE RDLY S FAVOR TE CHA R.
I LONG FOR THAT YOUNGSTER S H SS.
ER...HERE S GOBBY S BANK, UNCLE HEX. SOUNDS EMPTY.
BAH TO HIS BANK! T S ONLY GOBBY I CARE ABOUT.
MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWER...
YAY, HERE S THE BOOK UNDER THESE OLD SHROUDS!


MOM THINKS THERE MAY BE A CURE IN HERE...
MONSTER HAND-BOOK
YEP! HERE'S THE TREATMENT FOR INCREASING A MONSTER'S HISS-POWER!
LET'S SEE... BAT-WING DUST... TWO FLICKS!
EASILY GOTTEN...
NEXT, A VIAL OF VIPER'S VENOM... SAY 'AH,' PITTY, OL' PAL!
IF GOBBY DOESN'T SHOW UP SOON I'LL CAST A SPELL ON THIS HOUSE!
SNAKE PIT
EASY, UNC, EASY!
NOW I'M TO ANNOINT MY HEAD WITH THE MIXTURE...
...AND WALK IN A CIRCLE SEVEN TIMES, WITH THE SWAMP UP TO MY GIZZARD!
ONCE...
TWICE...
BAH! I'M GOING HOME!
WAIT A MINUTE, UNCLE HEX!
WHEW!
GOBBY! GIVE ME A GREAT BIG HISS, YOU LOATHSOME LITTLE MONSTER!
WELL...ER, YOU SEE...IT'S THIS WAY...

SCHNEIDER, OUR SPIDER... HE HAS AN INTEREST IN OUR WELFARE, TOO!
HISS-S-S!
GRAND! A BUSHEL OF FLEA'S KNUCKLES WILL BE YOUR REWARD, SCHNEIDER!

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code).

1. Date of filing: September 28, 1965.

2. Title of publication: CAVE KIDS.

3. Frequency of issue: Quarterly.

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6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor. Publisher: K. K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12601.
Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.
Managing Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.

7. The owner is K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N.Y. (Western Publishing Company, Racine, Wisconsin). Stockholders at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Canf & Company, Arthur J. Christiansen Revocable Trust, C. W. DeWitt Trust, Firac & Co., Henry J. Haumersen, Herman E. Johnson, Paul Lyle, A. C. Nafeld Trust, E. Howard Schaffer, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Ralph Voigt, W. R. Wadewitz Revocable Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Jerome C. Wiechers; Stockholders at Poughkeepsie, N.Y.: Charles Brose, Harold D. Spencer: Stockholders at New York, N.Y.: Fintman & Co., Pocket Books, Inc., Tagge & Co., Tape & Co.; Stockholder at St. Louis, Mo.: John M. Wolff; Stockholder at Los Angeles, California: Robert S. Callender; Stockholders at Boston, Mass.: Federal & Co., Lot & Co.: Stockholder at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Band & Co.; Stockholder at Minneapolis, Minn.: Var & Co.

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	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run)	379,594	396,765
B. Paid Circulation		
1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	237,675	228,400
2. Mail Subscriptions	1,425	2,800
C. Total Paid Circulation	239,100	231,200
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier or other means	728	827
E. Total Distribution (Sum of C and D)	239,828	232,027
F. Office Use, Left-over, Unaccounted, Spoiled after Printing	139,766	164,738
G. Total (Sum of E & F—should equal net press run shown in A)	379,594	396,765

I CERTIFY THAT THE STATMENTS MADE BY ME ABOVE ARE CORRECT AND COMPLETE.

N. L. ANDERSON
Business Manager

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
I'M GONNA CLIMB THE MATTERSTONE!
NOBODY HAS EVER SET FOOT ON TOP OF IT!
I'LL BE FAMOUS!
HMM... IT'S REALLY QUITE EASY TO CLIMB!
HOW CAN IT BE THAT NOBODY HAS EVER SET FOOT ON THE TOP?
OH!

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KiDS
ECHO POINT
URP!
ECHO POINT
BL-URP!
ECHO POINT